NO. 8

BIGFOOT REPORT EDITORIAL

HELLO FELLOW BIGFOOT RESEARCHERS. IN THIS ISSUE YOU WILL SEE ARTICLES FROM CLIFF CROOK OF BIGFOOT CENTRAL AND LYLE VANN, BILL BRANN AND A BOOK REVIEW OF BILL'S BOOK "MONSTERS OF THE NORTH WOODS". FEEL FREE TO REPORT ANY SIGHTINGS OR ANY OTHER INFORMATION YOU MAY HAVE CONCERNING "BIGFOOT" AS LONG AS IT IS LEGITIMATE. NOTE ADDITIONAL INFORMATION FROM BILL KINGSLEY.

THANK YOU,
FROM THE EDITO

BILLY GREEN

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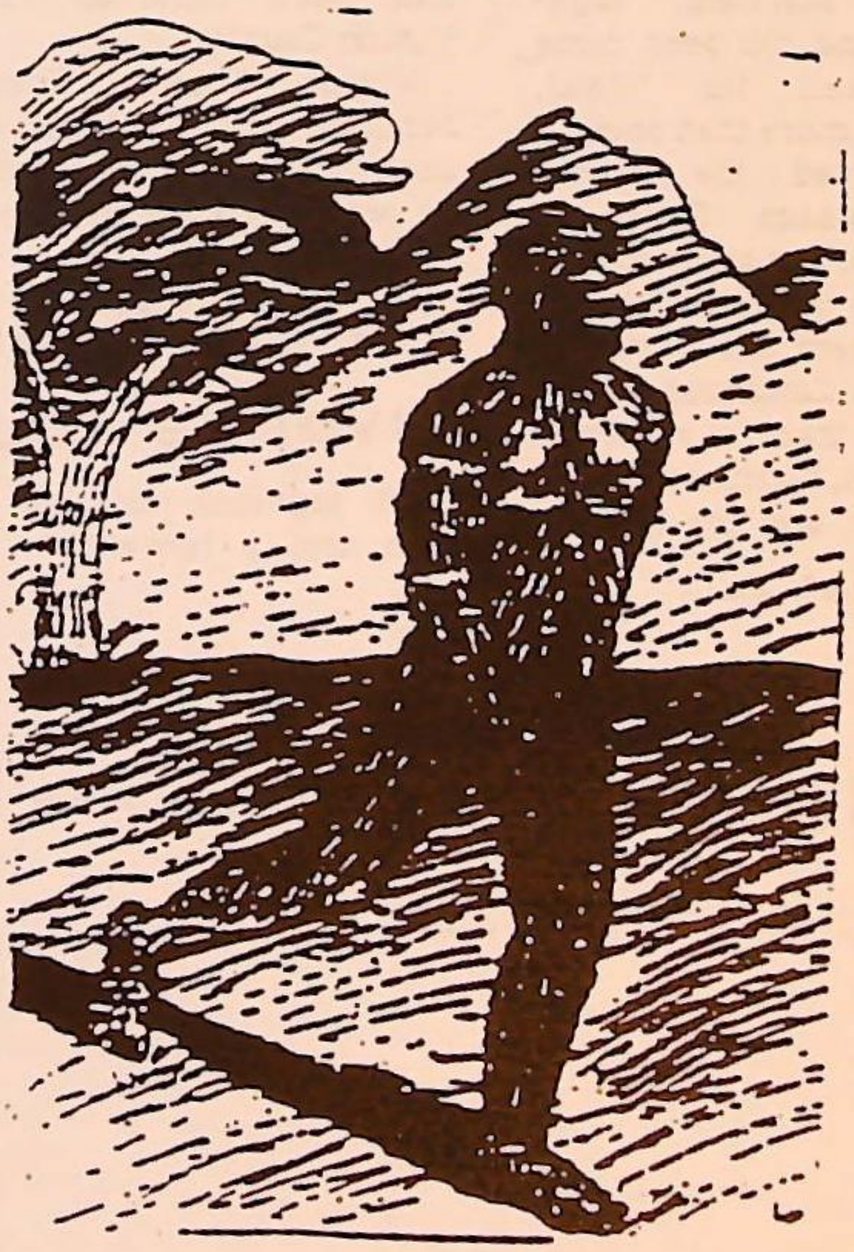
(TO REPORT SIGHTINGS ONLY)



BIGFOOT DRAWING BY:

LISA PLOURDE OF
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BRISTOL, CONN. 06010

Kentucky man believes in legendary Bigfoot

LEXINGTON, Ky. (AP) — Mention the name Bigfoot and some people will laugh, but Boo Gardiner isn't among them. He believes the legendary creature exists.

He says there are probably about 250 of them in North America, mostly in the Pacific Northwest, but he has never seen one.

Gardiner says, however, that some members of his research team have spotted the creature — also called the yeti, the Abominable Snowman or Sasquatch.

"It is not folklore. It is a fact," said Gardiner, a Scott County native who moved to Pulaski County last year from Columbus, Ohio. "There is something out there."

Gardiner investigates reports of Bigfoot sightings and leads an operation out of the woods in Somerset.

He has taken several plaster casts of large, five-toed footprints, some 17 inches long and seven inches across, which he claims are made by Bigfoot.

He said he has seen the footprints in Ohio, Arkansas, southern Illinois, northern California and British Columbia.

Gardiner also said he has heard the creature's startling, high-pitched scream and has been close enough to smell its "foul, penetrating odor" more than once.

Gardiner started the North American Sasquatch Research Team 10 years ago. The organization — 37 people, many of them Vietnam veterans and hunters like Gardiner — has an office in Columbus with a computer to keep track of reported sightings of Bigfoot, Gardiner said.

His experiences, and the fear in the eyes of people who told him they had seen the creature, made a believer of Gardiner.

"It's not the fact that you find footprints, or hair or blood. It's the people," Gardiner said. "They know what they saw."

He has never looked into an alleged sighting in Kentucky, but has been researching and hunting Bigfoot since the early 1960s.

He does not want to shoot Bigfoot but does want to capture the creature on film. "It has a right to live just like me and you."

But because animals are unpredictable, Gardiner and members of his Bigfoot hunting parties carry weapons including large-caliber elephant guns and not creatures with their names with them bearings.

His main source [illegible] its size and [illegible] with [illegible] from [illegible]

It's [illegible] hunts this summer in the Daniel Boone National Forest in Fulton County, Ohio, and in Brown.

The Daniel Boone National Forest, where the U.S. Forest Service does research, is about 50 miles north of the Ohio River.

Gardiner said Bigfoot sightings had been reported regularly in Vinton County.

Vinton County Sheriff Deino McClure said that there had been such reports in the county, but that he wasn't aware of any in several years.

Couple flees juvenile court

An eighteen-year-old [illegible] man and a female [illegible]

JON FRY *via* COUD—I

CREDIT TO BILL KINGSLEY

BIGFOOT RECORD

Hello out there fellow Big Foot researchers. In this issue you will see information about **Big Foot** from all across North America, from the following researchers--Tim Olson, Mark A. **Hall, Rene** Dahinden, Bill Brann, Sam Sherrys, and Peter Byrne of the Big Foot Research Project. ***Also Big*** Foot encounters from Sharon M. Jones. If anybody has any info on Big Foot or wishes to report a sighting, contact:

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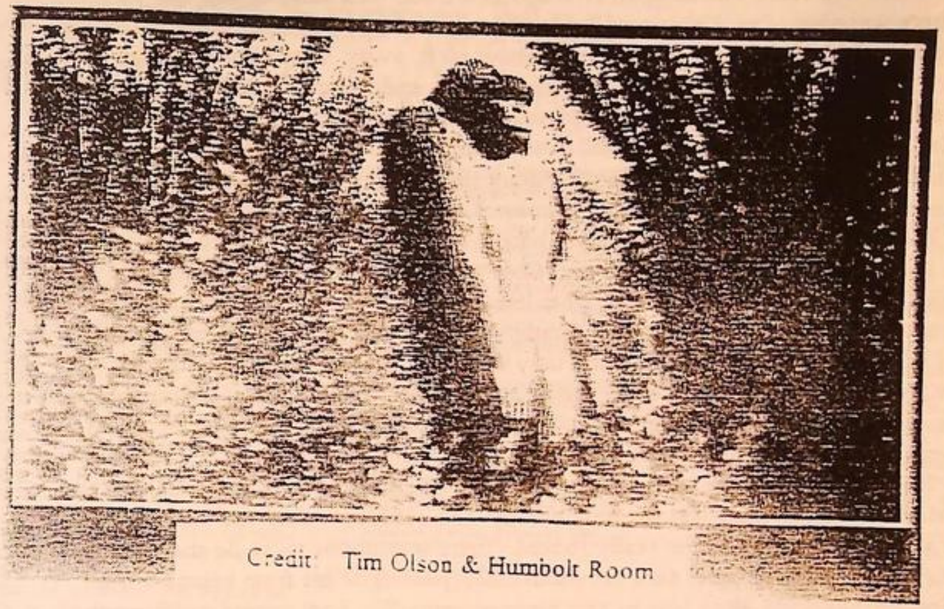


Credit: Tim Olson & Humbolt Room

(2)

ear N.E. Big Foot Center.
3-7-94
Bill Green Dir.

hank you for your letter to me. Yes. Big Foot is 20 miles S.E. from Mollalla OR. The st time we saw our Big Foot was Memorial Day Weekend 1993. on Sat. night about 00pm. We heard something in the bushes circling the camp. The next morning we ent out looking for tracks. My kids went looking first. they came running back. said Mom we found a huge foot print in the mud". Boy. did they. I was (17" x 9") a real ood print. Then we got to looking and found more prints of all sizes.

We had two tents. one camper, two trucks. a truck with camper, and one car out here. There was nine of us. Laura was behind Morris' tent and saw something big sitting by the uprooted stump looking at her. It was about 60 ft. away. Then about 4:00 pm Ted and Mark were walking around some trees and Sharan and I were in the camper looking out the window at Mark and Ed. The trees started moving up high. and the next thing Mark and Ed were running like hell toward camp. About that time I saw a big huge thing run out of the trees and run off. About ten minutes latter I saw the big huge thing run back into the trees. it was light in color. I knew it was Big Foot.

That night my husband LeRoy went behind our tent to the rest room about 9:15 pm. He heard somthing big in the trees. and close to him. He shined his mag light on it. it was the Big Foot. It was about 50 ft. from him and brown in color. After that we all packed up and went home. We went back camping all summer. and have seen him. and his eyes at night. a lot. They are there and they know us. There is a family of them.

Over Memorial Day weekend I end up missing two red bowls and silverware. On our Jan. 1. 1994 outing to our camp my daughter was poking around in some brush and there were my bowls and silverware. They were not there all summer.

The next weekend we went camping 1-7-94; 7:05 am. I was in the camper with LeRoy. Mark. and Julee. but I was the only one up. The camper rocked real hard. I did not see anything. but that camper really rocked. There was noone up to do that but Big Foot. Later that day I saw one. dark brown in color. peering at me from behind a tree. That night my husband LeRoy was by this big tree. and a Big Foot peered out from the tree at him. Then Big Foot took off. Anyway. Big Foot is out there. We are getting to know him.

Thank You.
Sharon Jones

*Big Foot researchers who investigate these Big Foot encounters are Ray Crowe of Western Big Foot Society, + Bill Green of N.E. Big Foot.

This is the discription of Big Foot as seen by Sharon M. Jones on Jan. '94 at Molalla Rv. Or..

cience Times

y B7

TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1994

The New York Times

(3)

Cave Find Shows Man And Apes Coexisting

By MALCOLM W. BROWNE

Vietnamese and American anthropologists have discovered a jumble of fossils pointing to the likelihood that early humans and a surprisingly large number of other primate species lived in close touch with each other 250,000 years ago.

The fossils, which include at least two previously unknown species, represent a period in human history long believed by many scientists to have coincided with a major decline in the diversity of hominoids, the primate group that includes apes as well as humans. Human beings themselves were suspected of having played a role in this supposed decline by helping to drive other hominoids to extinction.

But the discovery that human beings of the species Homo erectus shared late-middle Pleistocene Asia with many other hominoid species may prompt a revision of this theory.

The latest hominoid remains to come to light, consisting entirely of disembodied teeth, were excavated from Tham Khuyen cave, one of many similar caves dotting the picturesque limestone mountains of Lang Son Province in northern Vietnam, bordering southern China. Initial results of the study are described in a paper to be published this month by the American Museum of Natural History in New York City.

Excavations at Tham Khuyen in the last several years were led by three Vietnamese scientists, Dr. Vu The Long and Dr. Nguyen Lan Cuong, both of the Institute of Archeology in Hanoi, and Dr. Le Trung Kha of the Social Sciences Council of Ho Chi Minh City. They were joined last year in their study of the teeth by Dr. Jeffrey H. Schwartz, a professor of anthropology at the University of Pittsburgh, and Dr. Ian Tattersall, curator of anthropology at the American Museum of Natural History.

During the trip Dr. Schwartz and Dr. Tattersall made to Vietnam, their study of the Tham Khuyen fossil teeth convinced them that the cave is a treasure chest of hominoid remains, including those of some unknown species. They intend to return to Vietnam this month to continue their investigation, which will include, they hope, a new round of excavations in the cave.

In their paper, the scientists report that although some of the fossil teeth found in the Tham Khuyen Cave are

A surprising variety of primates lived in proximity to man.

those of orangutans similar to those living today, most of the other teeth belong to a previously unknown species, similar but not identical to orangutans. Another group of apelike teeth, the scientists say, belongs to a completely different and unknown genus of some large hominoid. The cave also produced some teeth that have so far defied identification, as well as nine teeth from the early human species Homo erectus and three from the extinct ape Gigantopithecus blacki, which probably stood about 10 feet tall.

Anthropologists have long been tantallzed by the many primate teeth discovered at sites where no fossil bones have been found. As has often happened in past studies, the scientists studying the Tham Khuyen remains are forced to extract what information they can from teeth alone.

"The reason," Dr. Tattersall said, "is that the animals whose teeth we

Continued on Page B9

Teeth Show Primates And Man Coexisted

Continued From Page B7

find did not occupy these caves themselves. They died elsewhere, and during periods when water washed into the caves, it carried their teeth along with it — but unfortunately, not the bones."

In general, hominoid bones are preserved much more rarely than teeth and consequently, many extinct primate species, including the Gigantopithecus blacki, are known only from their teeth. Although the type, size and diet of a long-extinct animal can be deduced from its teeth, scientists can only speculate about the creature's appearance.

Underlying Dr. Schwartz's field research is his interest in the complex and heatedly debated evolutionary pathways that led to modern humans. While many scientists believe that the closest living relative to humans is the chimpanzee, Dr. Schwartz contends that the orangutan may be an even closer kin. One piece of evidence, he believes, is that alone of all the primates, women and female orangutans lack an estrus cycle and are receptive to sexual activity year round.

Further discoveries in the limestone caves of Indochina, he believes might help untangle a few of the daunting puzzles facing anthropologists as they seek out man's roots.

Credit: Mark A. Hall

Credit: Mark A. Hall

(4)

Legendary Giant Sloth Sought by Scientists In Amazon Rain Forest

By MALCOLM W. BROWNE

An American biologist and a team of scientists, technicians and Indian guides are preparing to penetrate the trackless rain forest of western Brazil in pursuit of a South American counterpart of the fabled Himalayan yeti.

The object of this quest, headed by Dr. David C. Oren, an American ornithologist employed by the Brazilian Government, is an animal Dr. Oren believes to be a human-size ground sloth, belonging to a family thought by paleontologists to be long extinct.

Accounts by Indians of the Amazon region describe the elusive animal as terrifying and dangerous, physically powerful and equipped with some kind of chemical defense capable of paralyzing opponents. Dr. Oren, a staff scientist at the Goeldi Natural History Museum in Belém, Brazil, said by telephone that he had conducted more than 100 interviews in the last nine years with Indians and rubber tappers who told of having had contacts with the creature.

Dr. Oren acknowledges that he has had trouble persuading other scientists of the possibility that the creature is anything more than a local myth.

Among the American biologists he has sought to interest in the search is Dr. Malcolm C. McKenna, a paleontologist at the American Museum of Natural History in New York City. Dr. McKenna is dubious.

"While there is always a chance of discovering some previously unknown large animal somewhere in the world, just as it is possible to discover some new island in mid-ocean," Dr. McKenna said, "the likelihood is too small to draw me away from my work here. You can't just go chasing each rumor of a sasquatch or yeti.

"On the other hand, discoveries of large new animals have sometimes surprised scientists: a large ungulate in post-war Vietnam; the okapi, discovered in Africa in 1900, a new peccary in the South American Chaco region believed to be extinct since the Pleistocene epoch. You never know."

But Dr. McKenna said it would take more than word-of-mouth accounts to convince scientists of the reality of a ground sloth living in the Amazon Basin. "I think scientists will insist on seeing at least a chunk of it," he said. "Even a photograph won't do."

Dr. Oren agrees that to convince skeptics he would have to bring the creature back, dead or alive.

"We'll be bringing tranquilizing dart guns," he said, "although it may be difficult to use them effectively." Most Indian accounts of the creature describe it as having an extremely tough skin that cannot be easily penetrated.

"That description tallies with fossil remains of a family of extinct ground sloths known as the mylodontids," he said. "These animals had dermal ossicles — bony armor plating embedded in the skin."

Reports have long circulated about a "mapinguari," a legendary and terrifying manlike creature of the vast Amazon rain forest, but when scientists took an interest at all, Dr. Oren said, they tended to guess that the animal, if it existed, might be some kind of primate.

> Indians describe the elusive animal as terrifying and dangerous.

"But when I began hearing accounts of a creature with shaggy red hair, backward-turned feet and a monkeylike face, I realized that witnesses might have encountered a ground sloth, closely related to extinct giant sloths known only from their fossils."

Three families of sloths are known, and only two genuses, both of them tree dwellers, are known to have survived to the present day, Dr. Oren said. The common three-toed sloth is a lethargic creature that seems to live in slow motion, and is considered a family member of the megatheriids, known mostly from fossils.

The much rarer modern two-toed sloth, a surviving member of the megalonychid family, is less "slothful," Dr. Oren said, and can move swiftly and forcefully if threatened. The third family of sloths, the extinct, ground-dwelling mylodontids, grew to the size of large bears and were apparently very active.

The mapinguari, as Indians call the supposed forest creature, is apparently smaller than fossil members of the family, standing only about six feet tall when walking on its hind feet, but weighing some 500 pounds, and with jaws and feet powerful enough to rip palm trees apart. The creature is said to subsist largely on palm hearts and other vegetable delicacies of the rain forest.

Continued on Page B9

Giant Sloth Is Sought

Continued From Page B5

The mapinguari is also described as having a thunderous voice that can sound quite human, and that has deceived human visitors to its habitat into thinking that another human was nearby.

Agreement on Appearance

Purported sightings of the creatures over a wide area generally agree on its appearance, Dr. Oren said, including descriptions of a ridge of manelike fur along the animal's neck and back.

"The Indians are very frightened of it, but some of them are anxious to capture one to prove to outsiders that it exists," Dr. Oren said. "Ten of these Indians will accompany our expedition."

Provided Dr. Oren and his group obtain necessary government permits in time, they hope to set out during the first week of March, and expect to remain in the rain forest for about a month. To reach the interior of the State of Acre near the point where the frontiers of Brazil meet those of Peru and Bolivia — one of the regions where sightings have been reported — the group will travel to an Indian village, then up-river by boat, and then by foot, at least two days' march into the trackless forest. The creature is apparently never sighted along waterways where there is human habitation, but only in the depths of the forest.

A major motive for the search, Dr. Oren said, is to demonstrate that a large number of species in the Amazon Basin remain unknown to science but are nevertheless worthy of protection and conservation.

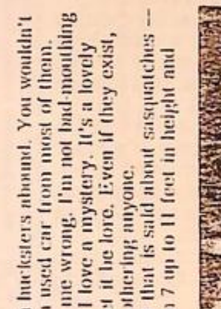
"My whole reason for being in the Amazon as a scientist," Dr. Oren said, "is to survey its enormous variety of species. If this ground sloth exists, it may be the largest land mammal in South America, and yet it is still unknown to science. If we find it, we will have proof that there are vast biological riches here that still await discovery."

(5)

Now our sasquatches can breathe easier

'KILLER' KRANTZ 'MISUNDERSTOOD'

Don Hannula/Times editorial columnist



ON THE knoll atop the Washington State University campus, light ball bounced off the historic and picturesque Bryan Clock Tower early yesterday, then gave way to cloud-dotted blue skies, as anthropology professor Grover Krantz looked on his office nearby. It was a beautiful. There was not a sasquatch in sight.

But Krantz believes the legendary manlike beast does roam somewhere, beyond the rolling wheat fields. He has believed that for two decades.

A chill wind belied the heat Krantz has felt once he was quoted as saying he wanted to kill a sasquatch for science. By his own admission, he is known as "a sasquatch nut."

How the associate professor says he was either misquoted or misunderstood in an interview with The Associated Press. He says he never intended to shoot a sasquatch. Strangely, Krantz never asked for a correction "It wouldn't do any good," he says. Of course it would.

"I'm not prepared to shoot one," he told me. "I don't even own a gun. I'm not attempting to kill one. I'm trying to find one." He says his plan is to look for the body of a deceased sasquatch when the snow melts. He plans to use an ultralight helicopter and an infrared device.

All this, of course, presupposes that the sasquatch actually exists.

That is a big presupposition, regardless of years of reported sightings, plaster casts of large footprints, and even an alleged filming of one by the late Roger Patterson along a Eureka, Calif., creekbed in 1967. Many scientists — not Krantz — believe the Patterson sasquatch was a fake, someone in a well-designed monkey suit.

Seven years ago, I concluded in this space that the sasquatch, a.k.a. Bigfoot, and its Himalayan counterpart, the yeti, a.k.a. the abominable snowman, have produced what should be known as: THE ABOMINABLE SNOWJOB.

Sasquatch hucksters want to buy a used car from me.

Don't get me wrong. I love a mystery. It's a lovely sasquatches. I love a mystery. It's a lovely legend. But let it be lore. Even if they exist, they aren't bothering anyone.

The worst that is said about sasquatches — reported from 7 up to 11 feet in height and from 400 to 1,000 pounds — is that they stink. Horribly. In fact, one reported sighting in 1976 slandered a whole class of people. A Tacoma youth who claimed to have confronted a sasquatch in Yakima County said it "smelled like loggers' socks."

The sasquatch legend is fanned every year as spring approaches. It is almost as predictable as the coming of baseball or the first camellia blossoms.

One of the oldest ploys in sasquatchery is the death threat. People who have no reason to believe in sasquatches react sharply with: "No, no, don't kill them."

In the spring of 1984, Mark E. Keller of Arcata, Calif., said he was headed north with a .338 Winchester magnum rifle equipped with a Smith & Wesson MK 700 Startron night-vision telescopic sight to kill a sasquatch.

Krantz at that time said the death mission was proper. Keller quickly faded from the news, heading back to his post-office job in Eureka. His sasquatch bag limit was zilch.

The widely circulated AP story that focused new attention on Krantz quoted him very precisely as saying: "If at all possible we will kill it and bring back as much of it as we can."

That's pretty precise.

"If I said something similar, the 'we' would have been in the context of others who advocate killing — not me," Krantz said. Huh? Trying to pin down Krantz is a little like trying to frisk a seal. Sometimes all you get is wet hands.

"I've always said that if killing is the only way to prove their existence, it would be proper," Krantz continued. "But I don't think it's the only way."

He said that while he didn't ask the AP for a correction, he explained to the WSU administration that he isn't embarking on a killer mission.

The administration gets antsy about its public image when Krantz makes the news with his sasquatch sidelight — all done on his own time and not sopping up WSU money.

What do his colleagues think of his dabbling in sasquatchery?

"More than half of them think I'm crazy," he said.

"Are you?," I asked kindly.

"No," he pleasantly replied. "In fact, I may be one of the sanest people involved in this."

Grover Krantz
'I don't even own a gun.'

Credit: Rene Dahinden

(6.)

THE AMAZON

Zoologists tracking legendary giant sloth

MARTIN WALKER
The Guardian

Credit: Rene Dahinden

WASHINGTON — A team of American and Brazilian trackers and zoologists will set out for the heart of the Amazon basin next month on the trail of the legendary giant sloth, a 180-cm (six-foot), 225-kilo (500-pound) creature with skin armor, chemical defences and an eerily human voice.

The search for what would be the largest land mammal in South America, long thought to be extinct, has been inspired by the repeated reports of Amazonian Indians, who call the creature "mapinguari".

"The Indians are very frightened of it, but some of them are anxious to capture one to prove to outsiders that it exists," said David Oren, the American expedition leader based at the natural-history museum in Belem, Brazil. "Ten of these Indians will accompany the expedition."

The Indians say that the creature is dangerous, with a tough hide impervious to spears and arrows, and sprays a chemical fluid that can paralyse its enemies.

"That description tallies with fossil remains of a family of extinct ground sloths known as mylodontids," said Oren. "These had dermal ossicles — bony armor-plating embedded in the skin."

Paleontologists in the United States are skeptical, but not entirely dismissive.

"You can't just go chasing each rumor of a Bigfoot or a yeti," said Prof. Malcolm McKenna, at the American Museum of Natural History. On the other hand, discoveries of large new animals have sometimes surprised scientists: a large ungulate (hoofed animal) in post-war Vietnam; the okapi in Africa in 1900; a new peccary (swine-like animal) in the Chaco region of South America, believed to be extinct since the Pleistocene epoch. You never know."

Oren has conducted more than 100 interviews with Indians and rubber tappers, whose accounts generally agree about a human-sized creature with shaggy red hair, backward-turned face, monkey-like feet and a ridge of mane-like hair along its neck and back.

Three forms of sloth are known. The common three-toed sloth and the rare two-toed sloth are tree dwellers. The third, a ground-living sloth, is known only from fossils and legends of Indians living where Brazil, Peru and Bolivia meet.

(7.)

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BIGFOOT-1967
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Challenge! Expedition Bigfoot

Friday, November 24, 1967—Page 7

by John Heffernan

A simple wooden sign is staked into the lawn in front of a white two-storied house at 1352 H. Street in Arcata, Calif. The sign reads, HEADQUARTERS EXPEDITION BIGFOOT, and it bears an arrow pointing the way toward a cottage at the rear of the house.

Knocking at the door of the unpretentious cottage, armed with previous knowledge about Bigfoot, one recalls words (was it Hemingway?) about young men seeing visions and old men dreaming dreams. And the thought takes on the shape of truth after talking with the sandy-haired, tall young man in his early twenties named Jim McClarin.

It isn't there at first sight. It comes in the process of getting acquainted, for McClarin says little about himself. But one finds after a time that in him is the wonderfully alive and rare quality belonging to the human spirit, the ability to transform visions into realities—a thing made of such stuff as faith in the self, faith in one's own ideas, and faith in the fact that it's worth it to venture on in spite of odds.

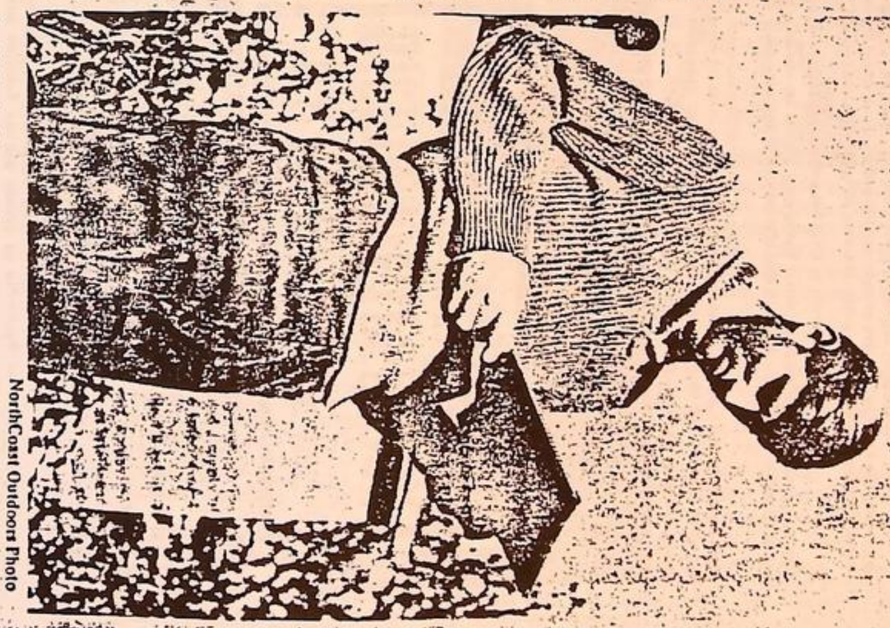
That Jim McClarin has the courage to act on the strength of his convictions is clear. For in effect, by organizing an expedition to track down in a humane manner, America's legendary "giant of the northwest", the huge, hairy, smelly, fear-instilling man-like creature called Bigfoot, McClarin is really saying, "It should be done, I can do it, I will do it!"

What are the first steps that are necessary in turning an eleven-year old vision into a valuable reality? Those who are fireside philosophers, who view the perspectives of human life from the comfort of an arm-chair may have a portion of the answer when they mention "skill," "ability", "the power to sell the self", and other such observations. But it is doubtful that such people as Jim McClarin even take the time to think of their visions in such a manner. They are too busy taking action.

McClarin cleared the way by seeking permission of the Superintendent of Forests of the Six Rivers National Forest where the expedition will begin its search. He also works constantly with the support of Gene Cox, Sheriff of Humboldt County. McClarin has discussed with the Sheriff, the need for the provision that no killing of Bigfoot be intended.

"We're going in with the firm idea in mind that Bigfoot is there, that he is humanoid, that he is perhaps a great natural resource deserving protection. And it is our belief that he can best be protected by finding him, learning more about him rather than ignoring him. With civilization advancing the way it is, with his wilderness shrinking around him the time is now to go in and try to preserve Bigfoot," McClarin says, quiet determination marking his speech.

A zoology major, and in his senior year, McClarin has halted his college training to devote full time in the attempt to organize an expedition, and to stir into action whatever community resources become available on behalf of Bigfoot. It is no easy task, for example, to locate suitable volunteers, the essential man-power needed to carry out the proposed mission. For how many men



Jim McClarin, former senior zoology major at Humboldt State College, is

NorthCoast Outdoors Photo

copied from the McClarin Collection 1968

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MAR 11, 1959

Evidence Mounting That 'Bigfoot' Inhabits Wilderness In Northwest

By MARGE DAVENPORT
Journal Staff Writer

When and if Roger Patterson encounters another "Bigfoot," he intends to shoot it with a tranquilizing gun and capture it.

Patterson, an ex-cowboy from Yakima, Wash., is the man who made the movie film of a strange hair-covered female giant in the Mt. Shasta area of California last fall.

His film has become the basis for a documentary made by the British Broadcasting Co. and subsequent articles in Life, the Reader's Digest, Argosy and National Wilderness magazines. The BBC film and additional footage of expeditions into Western wilderness will be shown at Portland's Memorial Coliseum March 13 and 14.

EARLY NEXT week Patterson and three companions intend to go into the Cascades east of Portland on the first of a series of three "ape-hunting trips" he is planning this year.

Reports of sightings and footprints in this area from an Estacada logger, who claims to have seen the giant creatures on three different occasions, prompted the Oregon expedition. Both Patterson and Rene Dahinden of British Columbia, who has spent the last 10 years hunting the sasquatch (Canadian name for the creatures), are convinced the logger is telling the truth. Dahinden visited the area a week ago and inspected piles of rocks supposedly piled up by the mystery creatures as they looked for hibernating rodents.

AFTER the Oregon expeditions Patterson and the Northwest Research Association, which he heads, plan trips to the Mt. St. Helens area in Washington and the Mt. Shasta country in California.

In Portland this week, Patterson said he felt the search for "Bigfoot" is drawing to a close.

"We know enough about Bigfoot's habits and habitats that we should be able soon to lure one into a position where we can capture it," Patterson declared.

HE SAID footprints and sightings indicate the creatures frequent certain areas, or pass through areas at specific times of the year. The expedition intends to use "animal distress calls" and scents to try to arouse "Bigfoot's curiosity." Patterson believes that most animals in the forest respond to a distress call, even though it is from an entirely different species.

Although the question of whether "Bigfoot" really exists remains unsettled in the minds of most persons, Patterson says more and more scientists are impressed with the growing amount of evidence about the creature.

PLASTER CASTS of giant footprints found in Northwest and Canadian wilderness are shown by Roger Patterson who is out to capture one of legendary giants. His movie film of 'Mrs. Bigfoot,' taken last year in California, and British Broadcasting Co. documentary on creatures filmed in Northwest will be shown at Coliseum Thursday and Friday.

Credit: Tim Olson & Humbolt Room

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8

rigorous demands of one of our nations largest wilderness areas, serving with little, or as it appears now, no pay, no personal reward other than that of perhaps later on simply saying, "I was there." And it is of more than a little credit to McClarin that he has eight men committed already to such a challenge. At least twice as many men are needed to fulfil the goals the expedition has set for itself.

Among the equipment yet to be found from some other source are such things as another trailerhouse or a prefabricated building to use as a second base camp, 15 "capture guns" and the hypodermic darts for them, 15 sleeping bags suitable for winter weather, 9 walkie-talkies, 15 pairs of rubber pack boots, movie cameras, film; 3 four-wheel drive vehicles, nylon rope, snowshoes, foodstuffs; and countless other items. All such things in addition to the ever-present need for money. McClarin would like to have $20,000, he says. This figure is a minimum amount.

When queried as to the possibility that he may not raise the money, supplies, and equipment required for his plan, McClarin says with quiet dignity, "I'll go in alone of course, if I must."

To better understand another man's convictions, the things that motivate him, the stuff out of which his visions are made, we must pause and look at the man himself. There is no other sure way.

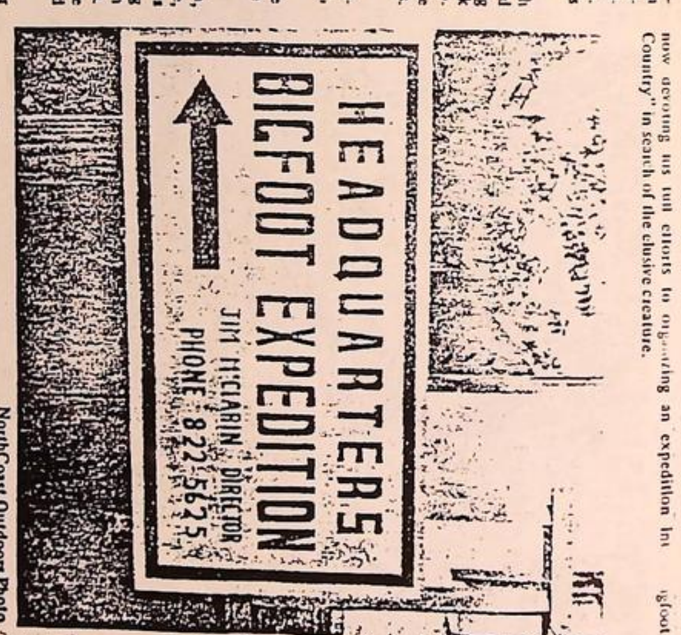
Born in Buffalo, New York, McClarin was raised in Orangevale, California, located near Sacramento. While attending the American River Junior College, McClarin began in his own earnest determined way to investigate his famous quarry, Bigfoot. What was at first an excited interest grew into something more by the slow process of interviewing eye-witnesses, corresponding with them by mail, and with others sharing interest in what Bigfoot represents. Several years of patient, intensive study of all available sources have gone into this project. The result is that McClarin, as young as he is, is a respected authority on the subject of Bigfoot.

Due to his fund of knowledge, and because of his acquaintance with Roger Patterson, the photographer from Yakima, Washington, who filmed Bigfoot last October, McClarin was invited to join the scientists and reporters who viewed a special showing of the 20 seconds of moving color film held in British Columbia. There is no doubt that the film added much impetus to the present expedition. But McClarin and four other college students covered the same ground earlier in a trial run expedition. During more than 10 days in September, the small party lived off the land in Bigfoot country, dressed in camouflaged clothing, building no fires, and patiently striving to photograph Bigfoot. They returned without Bigfoot on film. But they returned with invaluable knowledge of the terrain, and with more than a mere idea what the rigors of living in that wilderness will demand of them now.

McClarin owns a 1953 Chevrolet that cannot run because it needs repair. Consequently he walks, or on those occasions calling for visits to Willow Creek, where he carred a giant statue of Bigfoot, McClarin hitch-hikes his lonely way. He has done so on more than two dozen occasions in recent months. He views this as part of the game, the personal inconvenience sometimes necessary to get things done.

In Humboldt County there is always room for conversation about Bigfoot. Whether a "hoax" or an actual happenstance—this is the general trend most discussions follow. In line with those persons like McClarin, whose thoughts about Bigfoot are in the definite realm of conviction, it is not difficult to see why they feel as they do when reviewing the ever-mounting evidences.

Since perhaps before 1886, when a correspondent for the Del Norte Record writing from Happy Camp in Siskyou County wrote to the newspaper recounting a story of the "wild man" who stood over 7 feet tall, and was seen now devoting his full efforts to organizing an expedition into Bigfoot Country" in search of the elusive creature.



NorthCoast Outdoors Photo

by settlers in that area, people who were sure that the creature lived and wintered in caves located in Marble Mountain—the facts have taken on more and more credibility.

More than 200 individual sightings of Bigfoot by people unknown to one another are on record. Footprints, traces of spoor, always a peculiar musky and power continue to fuel the finest of interest.

Beds constructed of large branches zipped from trees, smelling of Bigfoot, bearing traces of his long, brownish colored hair, and of a size to comfort the huge man-like thing, have been found, according to McClarin.

McClarin's is not an attitude of "beg-borrow-or-steal" to gain what he believes to be the proper amounts of supplies, manpower, money, and equipment. He has something going for him that is fast becoming a rarity in these days of constant and continual compromise. He has faith in his own vision, yet, but he also has faith in people, in those who also believe, who are helping and who will help. The needed things will come. "I need a supply of plywood right now," he says calmly. "We've got to re-do the interior of the old 10 foot trailerhouse. We have two-by-fours, and some tools. I'll get us the rest. . . ."

This writer, while not necessarily sharing as strong a conviction in Bigfoot, is inclined to believe McClarin. For such qualities as intelligence, personal courage, an attitude of quiet but forceful determination, such stuff in one young man possessing a gentlemanly manner, all the while owning a vision of something worthwhile to others; such things will never go out of style. They will always be believed in by imaginative people everywhere.

(10)

Credit: Tim Olson & Humbolt Room

HUM. STANDARD 6-23-60

Big Foot Stomps Around Again Near Bluff Creek

The tourist season has officially arrived in Humboldt county with a report Bluff Creek's wily Bigfoot walked through a camp leaving a well-defined set of footprints.

Confessing they have become true believers in whatever it is that leaves the humanoid footprints were a bone and orthopedic surgeon from San Jose and a trained trapper.

Dr. Charles Johnston of 3112 South First street, San Jose, with his wife and three children, accompanied by George Amann, a friend of the family, came out of the Bluff Creek, Klamath River region north of Weitchpec yesterday with their tale of Tuesday's event.

Dr. Johnston has been practicing in San Jose for eight years and Amman has lived there 12. The latter allegedly is known as an expert woodsman and trapper.

"I was awakened in the night by the sound of moving stones," Amann said. "I sat bolt upright and it died away. I figured it was an animal. There was no scent. The thing had gone right through our camp, as we discovered in the morning. It was as authentic as anything possibly could be, as far as I'm concerned. We got only four good footprints. The rest were distorted. They were within 70 feet."

Amann attempted to follow the trail upstream.

"There is a cave across the stream," he said. "I don't care what anybody thinks, he couldn't have gotten into that cave from the water because it was too deep. I couldn't get across without ropes, but we could clearly see the prints over there. As far as I'm concerned, we definitely found footprints on our side made by a person or something very human. They weren't camouflaged, or fashioned. The toe and heel marks were perfect and he was walking leisurely."

Amann, with trapper cunning, was definite on another point. "Those tracks weren't there the day before," he said. "I talked to a government engineer up there and he saw the prints. He was as impressed as we were."

Dr. Johnston was equally baffled and correspondingly convinced.

"We pitched camp Monday evening on the way home," he said. "We were down fairly near the main road. When we first found the tracks, they stepped about 3 and a half feet. They were from 16 to 18 inches in length. The river there is about 75 feet wide and the current is very swift. Amann couldn't make it, but we saw other tracks on the far side. Later, Michael, my six-year old son, walked across one of the tracks. He stepped directly in the center and his print was lost in it."

The camp lay about half a mile from the Bluff Creek entry into the Klamath river.

"This thing crossed the stream that Amann tried and walked out on the sand bank opposite," Dr. Johnston continued. "We lost him at the rocks. Amann is a woodsman and a trapper. He remarked on the way the heel and toe marks showed up and the way the tremendous toes gripped.

"I am a bone and orthopedic surgeon. I'd say definitely these were the prints of human feet with huge toes. The feet were narrow in proportion to the length and whatever it was walked flat-footed."

He said the step measured from three and half to four feet. The party camped without pitching tents because the night was pleasant. Dr. Johnston said they bedded down on blankets over a tarpaulin and slept in the open. The group included Mrs. Johnston and their children, Michael, 6, David, 8 and Leland, 13.

"I hope our photographs come out as clearly as the prints showed," Dr. Johnston added. "It was a remarkable experience. Whatever it was, the thing was peaceful. None of us except Amann heard anything in the night. One of the shots we took shows Michael's hand as he kneeled over a print. We wanted to get the contrast for size."

Dr. Johnston offered one possible shadow of doubt about the discovery, but hasted to add that it was "almost impossible."

"In the evening when we camped," he said, "a big man approached us in his car. He said he wanted to get a nap — he'd been driving all night before.

"He went on about a block distant and parked. We could see him in the car, where he apparently fell asleep. He had left when we awakened. At first, I thought he had decided to bathe in the river in the night. But on reflection, that seems to be beyond reason. He was a big man, but I scarcely believe anyone would have gone into the stream that night and I can't believe he had feet to match the tracks we found."

The doctor and the trapper concluded that the stranger had taken his nap and pushed on. The only other conclusion was that Bigfoot might have had a yen for the car and scared the big man out of the area in high gear.

(11)

Footprints lead to 'Bigfoot' tale

BIGFOOT FROM PAGE B-1

from heel to toe. It has four toes and a heel. The stride was, oh, my God, about six or seven feet. It was real deep down."

West Pike Run Supervisor Steve Hajdu and Police Chief Phil Podroskey took pictures of the footprints, but they remain skeptical that Bigfoot paid a visit late Sunday or early Monday.

"It would be nice to find out what caused it," Hajdu said. "The tracks were there. What caused them, I don't know."

As Ellis, who tips the scales at 220, and Tyler, who weighs at least 180, traipsed around the church grounds Monday afternoon, they noticed that neither one made a dent in the crust that had formed on the snow in the sub-freezing temperatures.

"I don't believe the footprints are a hoax," said John Stasko, founder of the Pennsylvania Center for UFO Research. "I weigh 215 pounds, and I didn't make an impression" in the snow. Stasko was among the first experts called by Hajdu and Podroskey.

Of course, Stasko's stock in trade is Bigfoot reports, UFO sightings and such things. He organized the center after last year's dissolution of the Pennsylvania Association for the Study of the Unexplained.

Police Chief Podroskey's report said there were eight to 10 footprints, each about 31 inches long by 17 inches wide — and that each was separated by a six-foot stride.

And there were smaller footprints, which Stasko interprets as those of a young or female Bigfoot.

What, exactly, is Bigfoot?

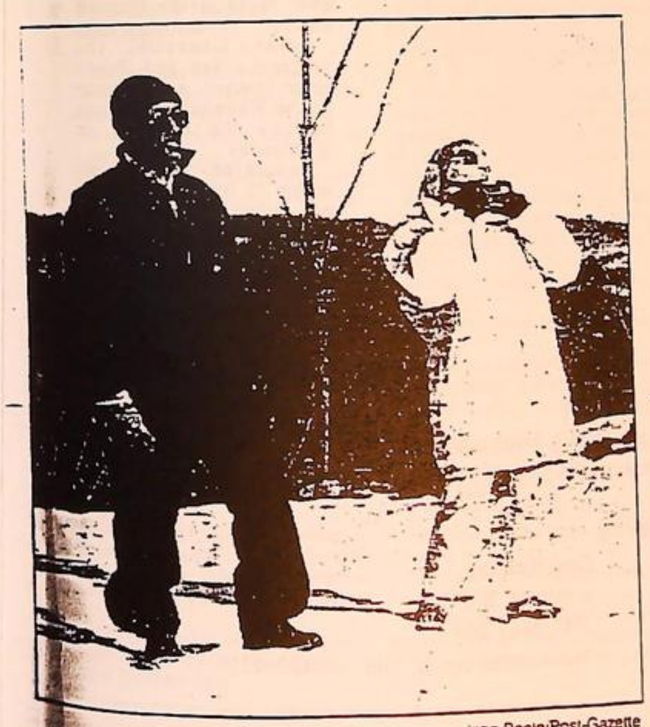
"Scientifically, there's nothing to explain what people see," said Stan Gordon, who headed the Pennsylvania Association for the Study of the Unexplained for about 20 years.

"He walks upright, like a human, but has a quick gait and very long arms. He seems to be intelligent. People have seen them eat apples, corn and berries." It is not known what the Washington County Bigfoot eats.

Gordon said it had been more than a year since the last Bigfoot report in Pennsylvania.

Credit: Sam Sherrys Pittsburgh Post Gazette

Feb. 3, 1994



John Beale/Post-Gazette

Sheila Sosnak photographs the area where John Taylor, left, found the large footprints.

'Bigfoot' has small town following in his footsteps

By Ellen M. Perlmutter
Post-Gazette Staff Writer

He has been spotted in the Himalayas, in the U.S. South and Northwest, and definitely in supermarket tabloids.

Now, Bigfoot may have migrated to Washington County.

The mystery began when John Tyler and Cornell Ellis spotted 30-inch footprints Monday in the snow behind Mount Zion Church in West Pike Run, an old coal-mining community on the Monongahela River.

The footprints were "so clear that you could see the snow coming up between the toes," a still-shaken Tyler, 64, said yesterday.

What creature could have made such tracks? Out West, they call him Sasquatch; down South, it's Skunkape for his sulphur smell; and in Asia, he's known as Yeti, though the outside world calls him the Abominable Snowman.

"I know, I know, it's hard to believe," Tyler said. "But I measured the feet. I got a three-foot measuring stick.

"The large feet was like 30

Post-

SEE BIGFOOT, PAG

(12.)

Officers Track Creature

MONDAY, , 1976

WHITEHALL — Police are investigating reports of a large, unidentified creature seen last week in the Town of Whitehall.

The first sighting of the creature, which some have referred to as the notorious "Bigfoot," was reported last Tuesday by Marty Paddock of Whitehall and Paul Gosselin of Low Hampton.

They were starting out on a camping trip in the Abair Road vicinity when Paddock spotted a huge shape on the side of the road.

They returned to the area twice, reportedly seeing the creature on the third visit as it moved through a field toward Paddock's truck.

Paddock said they left and returned later with a friend and that all three men saw it on that trip, after which they reported the incident to Whitehall police.

Whitehall Police, New York State Police and a Washington County Deputy Sheriff all responded to the scene and searched the area, but were only able to spot the creature from a distance.

Although descriptions vary somewhat, the creature has been widely described by both police officials and civilians as between seven and eight feet tall, very hairy, having pink or red eyes, being afraid of light and as weighing between 300 and 400 pounds.

It reportedly makes a sound that has been described as a loud pig squeal or a woman's scream, or a combination.

The creature also walks upright, rather than on all fours, which has resulted in the eye-witnesses ruling out the possibility that the mysterious creature was a bear.

Whitehall Police Sgt. Wilfred Gosselin said all he was able to see of the creature was an "awful tall shadow" in the field off Abair Road.

He said based on the descriptions given by his son and friends as well as other policemen, "I'm not saying this is a monster or anything else, but there is something out there, and it's no animal that belongs in the northern part of this state!"

The sergeant said footprints much wider and three times the length of a man's were found in the area. These footprints did not have claws.

The sergeant reported that the creature has not hurt any humans but said it was possible it had killed a deer found in the meadow there.

Brian Gosselin, the sergeant's son and Paul's older brother, a patrolman on the Whitehall force, said he saw the creature on Wednesday.

He said the creature came within 25 feet of his squad car before a state trooper flashed a light in the creature's eyes. Gosselin said the light caused the creature to cover its eyes and run away screaming.

Credit: Bill Brann

[Book review]

The Buckeye Big Foot is a must read book. It's about Big Foot sightings and other things about the Big Foot Phenomenon in Ohio. The Author's name is Don Keating the cost of the book is $9.00 plus $1.50 shipping + handling.

Write to:

Don Keating
c/o E.O. B.I.C.
P.O. Box 205
Newcomerstown, OH 43832-0205

(13.)

Credit: Rene Dahinden

Sasquatch hunter hears call in wild

Lonely strain of a marmot: Critic

By Stuart Hunter
Staff Reporter

Better make tracks, Sasquatch — a Courtenay wildlife expert's coming after you!

John Bindernagel will set out again this spring, trying to prove the legendary beast is stomping its big feet around Vancouver Island.

Bindernagel says he's made some plaster casts of giant footprints — and heard a "whoo-whoo-whoop" call he believes is the mysterious apelike creature's.

The PhD biologist vows to do his best to track down a live bigfoot.

"Something is making these tracks and sounds.

"I think it would be interesting to find out what it is," said Bindernagel, 52.

He says he found 40-centimetre (16-inch) footprints near Strathcona Park in 1988 and heard the beast's call near Comox Lake in 1992.

"The footprints are very humanlike, but very scaled-up," said Bindernagel.

"The call was not any mammal sound I know.

"It was very loud and very resonant."

At first, he kept his findings to himself to help preserve a reputation he built through 20 years of United Nations research abroad.

But Sasquatch expert Rene Dahinden said yesterday he's skeptical about Bindernagel's reports.

"I wasn't impressed," said Dahinden.

He examined the casts last year.

"It's easy enough to fake one or two tracks, but what you really need is a clear set — at least six.

"Maybe those calls he heard were coming from a constipated marmot."

Retired wildlife biologist Allan Brooks also has seen the casts.

"They're excellent — as far as casts go," he said.

Bindernagel hit back: "Some people just won't be convinced until we have a carcass and bones."

CP photo

Biologist John Bindernagel compares cast with own foot.

(14)

Credit: To Peter Byrne / Big Foot Research Project
C. 1839. From Fate Magazine. Nov. 1980

A WHISTLING SASQUATCH

By Jesse Glass, Jr.

WHILE searching through the newspaper morgues of the Carroll County Historical Society in Westminster, Md., I found this article in the August 10, 1839, issue of the *Carroltonian*, a now-defunct publication. The original article was credited to the Montrose, Pa., *Spectator* where it was published under the title "Food for the Marvelous":

"Something like a year ago, there was considerable talk about a strange animal said to have been seen in the southwestern part of Bridgewater. Although the individual who described the animal persisted in declaring that he had seen it and was at first considerably frightened at it, the story was heard and looked upon more as food for the marvelous than as having any foundation in fact. He represented the animal, as we have it through a third person, as having the appearance of a child seven or eight years old although somewhat slimmer and covered entirely with hair. While picking berries he saw it walking toward him erect and whistling like a person. After recovering from his fright he is said to have pursued it, but it ran off with such speed, whistling as it went, that he could not catch it. . . .

"The same or a similar looking animal was seen in Silver Lake township, about two weeks since, by a boy some 16 years old. We had the story from the father of the boy and afterward from the boy himself. The boy was sent to work in the backwoods near the New York state line. He took with him a gun and was told by his father to shoot at anything he might see except persons or cattle. After working awhile he heard some person, his little brother he supposed, coming toward him whistling quite merrily.

"He said it looked like a human being, covered with black hair, about the size of his brother who was six or seven years old. His gun was somewhere a little distance off and he was very much frightened. However, he got his gun and shot at the animal, but trembled so that he could not hold it still. The strange animal, just as his gun went off, stepped behind a tree and then ran off, whistling as before. The father said the boy came home very much frightened. . . .

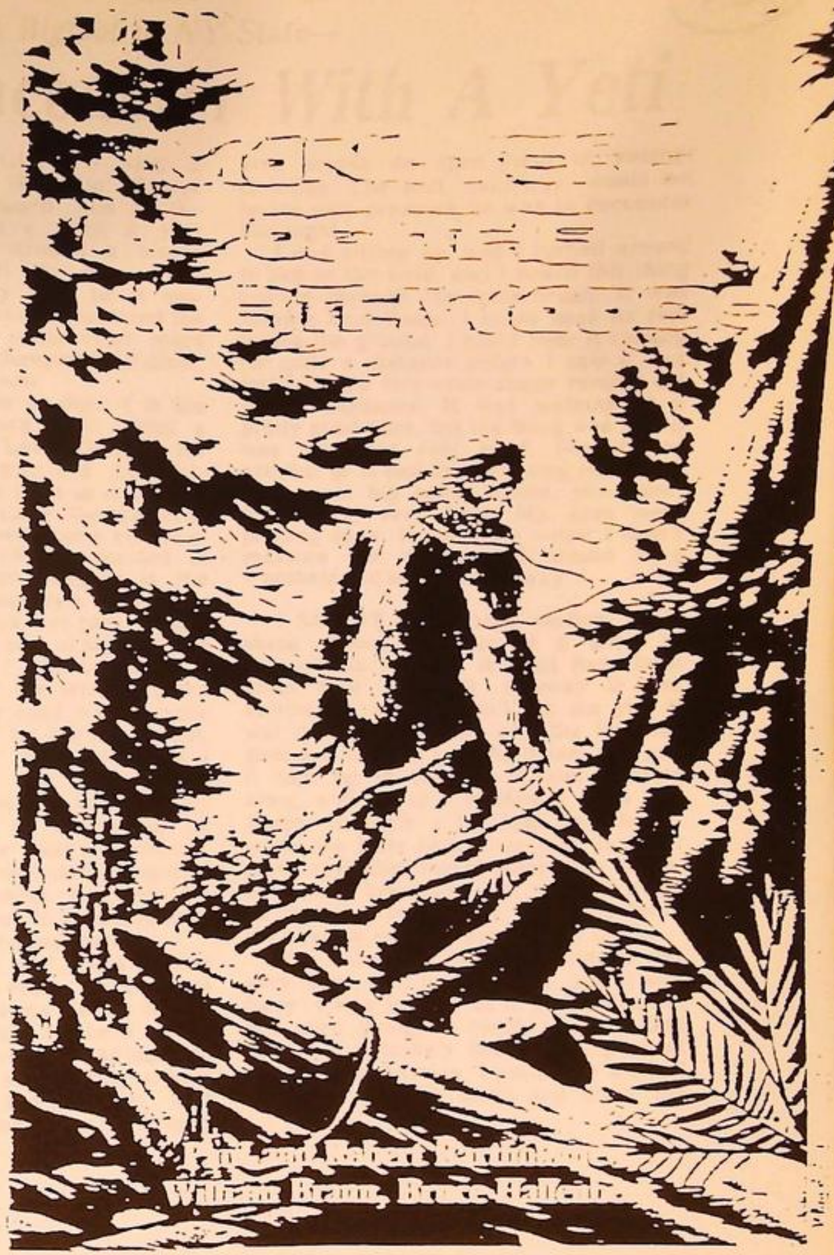
"Making due allowance for frights and consequent exaggeration, an animal of singular appearance has doubtless been seen. What it is or whence it came is of course yet a mystery. From the description, if an outang [sic] were known to be in the country, we might think this to be it. As no such animal is known, we shall leave the reader to conjecture for himself what it is (without vouching for the correctness of the story)."

The Sasquatch has been known to roar, yell, buzz and scream and now it seems he may also whistle.

TO MY READERS:

I find this book fascinating, realistic, good reading.. a must for BIGFOOT researchers.

...Bill Green



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(15.)

Local Man Spots Bigfoot in NY State—

An Encounter With A Yeti

FEW PEOPLE GET TO SEE a bald eagle in the wild. Fewer still, a snow leopard. And all the people who have seen a yeti could trade stories around a single bonfire and still feel the heat. Fred Ranaudo of Woodbury says he is now among the few who have encountered the yeti, which goes by some other more recognizable names -- Sasquatch, Bigfoot, the Abominable Snowman.

It happened at 4 am on June 4 in the woods of Lawrenceburg, N.Y. about a half hour north of Lake George. Mr Ranaudo, a 34 year-old carpenter/cabinetmaker who lives in Applegate Acres, was in the Lake George area earlier this month to work on a couple of houses he owns there. He decided to spend a Sunday night sleeping in the woods on property owned by a friend.

"I lit a fire, my truck was parked right beside me, and I was sort of laying there in my sleeping bag. I was on sort of a knob, a high part of the terrain. Down below me toward the road was a creek and a beaver pond. I let the fire go out, and I went to sleep." It would not be a restful night.

At about 3:30 am, he was awakened by a howl — a wolf or a coy-dog he speculates. At first he wasn't concerned. Such howls are common in the night in the New York wilderness. But when the cries led from the creek to a wooded area about 30 yards away, he took note.

"I sat bolt upright, and I was looking around. There was no moon, but the stars were out. I didn't have my glasses on, but I could see pretty well. I'd been awake for a while, and my eyes were adjusted to the night." While he was looking around for the source of the howling, loud crashing sounds came from a brushy area across an open field in another direction. The wolf, evidently, would not be the only creature he was to encounter that night.

"I was sitting up, and I turned around to look in the field, and I heard this thing coming through the underbrush. It was making loud thuds. I could hear its feet hitting the ground. I could hear it coming for quite a distance before I saw it, but finally I saw this white shape coming out of the darkness. It was walking at a pretty good pace, but the thing was that it was breathing real hard, like it had asthma, or it had been running real hard. They were big heavy noises, you know, *big* noises, *very* loud. My eyes were popping open. It got to be —now I didn't measure the distance; I should have —probably 50 to 75 yards away.

"I SAW IT AS a large vertical white shape. About the size of a sheet of plywood, so I figure it must have been about nine feet tall. Anyway it was coming up, and it didn't see me yet. It was downwind of me, and the fire had gone out. All of a sudden, it sees me, and it hops up in the air. It was cruising along, and all of a sudden it stops and jumps. It made a big hop, and then it made two little hops after that. It didn't make any other noises other than continued heavy breathing. But when it made its big hop, I hopped too; I jumped out of my sleeping bag and got into my truck.

"You know this thing was big. It was *very* large, and it was white, and it was furry. I was looking at it pretty closely, and even though I couldn't see it that clearly, I definitely had a feeling about what it was. Anyway, I got in the truck. I rolled the window down and stuck my

Credit: Bill Brann

[illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] [illegible], 1[illegible]

15

Fred Ranaudo shows the raised outline of a 15-inch footprint on a plaster cast made at the site in New York State where he says he encountered a yeti, more commonly known as Bigfoot. —Bee Photo, Clark

Credit: Bill Brann

front of him.some 30 to 40 yards..as always she did..she really enjoyed
g..out of the city,and being able to just run.free as she did with Vann.
e forest..
Now,Lyle,had camped in this forest many times..many many times..and had s
BigFoot beings before,and heard them late at night,with other things,ever
'S' toe,d creature he called!The Rock Creatures..
And had killed many rattlers,in the summer months,in and around his camp
As,he walked down the road way,he saw Ebony,get a snake in her mouth,It w
large in size,it had been crawling across the road,in a wet area.from a w
off,on the side ledge..Lyle!thought!It to be a rattlesnake,and YELLED! t
Ebony to drop the snake,before she got bite.by it..Not!Knowning it was a
snake,a none-poison snake..He also,ran towards her as he yelled at her,to
it..before he got to close he saw!setting on the side of the dirt road wa
a number of BigFoot,s..just setting there watching Ebony with the snake i
mouth!I think!they were waiting to get the snake,and she beat!them to it.
What!Lyle!saw.was a large like Gorilla setting with a small one next to h
it the small one wouldn,t look!at Lyle!it had it,s back to him.
And setting to the large females far side was one very Big!Male BigFoot,a
wouldn,t look!at Lyle!or his dog!?..
Lyle took a picture of it all called his dog..and that point she droped t
large snake..and came to him.he turned and left the area!for he wasn,t g
to walk in front and by them..as they set there,he turned and just watched
Sasquatch BigFoots..as they did there thing!It was like they were just out
there self,s enjoying the spring sun..Not it was around last time..
Vann could see her large arm,s..and even her toe,s sticking out in the weed
she had very long arm,s..and leg,s..and short hair but thick on her head,a
body..a dark brown in color..the male had longer hair and darker hair.and
head was big and much more pointed like...There was other beings there all
this day but they were in the back ground further from Vann..
He has been setting on this photo,with many others,over the past years..fo
his research-work,and he was working that area..for years..
The female has no!or little hair around her eye,s..and face area..she has
muscle-bound arm,s..and body..
They made no!attempt in any way,to harm Lyle!or his dog,this day..In fact!
was like they wanted us,to just!go away..Ha!..for we,seem to be bothering
them..
Thank you,all..for letting me share this wonderful!day time encounter,with
all..
To,me it shows that man,and his pets,or animals,can live in harmony with t
Sasquatch/BigFoot beings..If?he doesn,t try to harm one..

Peace,and Light!to you all..

Lyle Vann,Dir,A.B.C.

C : Lyle Vann, Dir. A.B.C.,

Editors Note: Dear Fellow Researchers and members of my Newsletter:

Under no circumstances may anyone copy this information, given to me under special terms, without the written consent of Lyle Vann.

Veteran 'Big Foot' expert [illegible] treasure's elusive trail

11/23

[illegible]

Cliff Crook

CREDIT TO [illegible] BIGFOOT CENTRAL

ON THE TRAIL OF BIGFOOT

Arizona believer points to evidence

Arizona researcher insists that 'Bigfoot' legend is real